

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE
REQUESTS
THE PEOPLE OF CANADA TO
BEGIN NOW
TO SAVE MONEY FOR THE
NEXT WAR LOAN

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE
OTTAWA

JAN. 8, 1917

GEO. W. EVANS

Undertaking
and EmbalmingArtificial wreaths always on hand.
Weather extremes will not effect
these flowers in any way.

Gleichen, Alta.

T. H. Beach
AuctioneerSales Conducted any
place in the ProvinceFor terms enquire at Gleichen Harness
Store. Office phone 53, residence phone
P.O. Box 186

GLEICHEN, ALTA.

BEDWICK BROS. Prairie Lodge 44

P.O. Box 186, GLEICHEN
Range, Snake ValleyOwners of all cattle branded:
I left  left ribs  right rib499 left ribs  left  right rib

Horses branded:

D  right ribs

F. A. McHUGH & SONS

BLIND CREEK, ALTA.

Owners of horses branded H2 left
rib, 2H left thigh, g left thigh and
g left shoulder. Cattle branded H2
left ribs or left hip or both left ribs
and left hip. 101 left hip — left
rib.DR. BOYAN'S FEMALE PILLS
monthly medicine for all Female Complaints. \$1 a box,
or \$1.50 a box. \$1.50 a box. \$1.50 a box.
For men and women. "They make
you feel like a man." Sold at two
Drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price.
The Stobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ontario.
Sold at Yates Drug Store

NOTICE

All persons are hereby warned
against buying any grain, hay or
other produce, cattle, horses, wag-
gons, harness, saddles, mowers or
rakes from any Indian of the Black-
foot reserve without an officially
printed permit issued by the Indian
Agent.

Also not to take in pledge or
make any loan upon any article to
any Indian under penalty of having
any such articles seized and being
prosecuted for illegal pawnage.

J. H. GOODERHAM
16th Indian Agent

Ranch For Sale

Near Cochrane. What is known
as the Canning Ranch. 1280 acres
all fenced. Buildings and corral.
spring creek through property.
Nine miles north of Cochrane. For
further particulars apply to

O. W. FISHER,
Cochrane, Alta.

(continued next page)

—THE—
Championship
Singles

By S. A. White

It was the day of the big regatta. Pierce was entered for the championship singles. So was Drake. And the knowing ones conceded that the fight for first place would be between these two. The still more knowing ones picked Drake to win, and Pierce himself could not help but see that the former was in splendid physical trim. No tobacco, nor bitters, strict training lines were part of Drake's code. He was a clean-liver, while Pierce could not boast the same. The other entries were in nowise dangerous, from the coaches' point of view. The mists of morning had not wholly cleared when Pierce pulled into the clubhouse from his early try-out. Drake's shell bobbed on the water just below. He, too, had been souliling in the early mist, and was evidently now gone in, leaving his cart tied in clear water by the pier. It was so very early that none of the others were about, but as Pierce stepped out on the wharf, Cy Basell, a lounging of the waterfront, came ambling down. Cy was one of those shady characters always to be found wherever athletics are in vogue. Cy was crooked—there was no denying the fact that he was mighty crooked! "Hello, Pierce," he said by way of greeting. "Been having a spin?" "Yes, final try-out," the other replied. "The race comes on in an hour or two."

"Any chance?" Cy nonchalantly inquired.

"Few what?"
"To win?"
"Everyone has a chance. I suppose I have one."

"Not if Drake rows," Cy asserted sympathetically.

This was just what Pierce expected to hear, but he lost his temper all the same.

"What the deuce do you know about it?" he said, warmly. "Keep your opinion till it's asked for."

Cy cracked his tongue in the roof of his mouth. "Saw him on the course last night," he observed.

That's a lie. Drake never rowed the course last night. Everyone in the bunch did, excepting him."

Cy Basell cracked knowingly. "What time did you fellows quit?" he asked.

"At dark."

"That's where you're fooled. Drake

rowed the course after the moon got up—about ten, I think. And, say, he hit a dip! He hasn't been showing

been showing you dance half the speed he has. There wasn't a blessed soul in sight when he came down, and I tell you he let out. I was in the bushes by the turn, and, of course, he thought no one was near. Rowing?—talk about speed! I saw him, Piero, and say!—he'll beat you just twenty lengths."

The face of Piero looked decidedly blue at this news, and Cy saw it. Suddenly he changed his tone.

"Look here," he said sharply, "you want this race?"

"Davidson had."

"What's it worth to win it?"

Piero looked at him. Cy winked one eye. The former's hand went into his coat where it hung, and a crumpled ten-spot passed over to the younger.

"You'll win," was all Cy said. "Take my word for it."

Looking back as he entered the clubhouse, Piero saw the form of Cy Basell strolling idly along the pier where the shells were tied.

The race for the championship

singles was called, and the excited

crowd lining the river banks debated

the chances of each competitor.

It was generally agreed that Drake and

Pierce would be fighting for first at

the finish, with the rest outdistanced.

In social circles, the race gave ad-

ditional food for debate, since the two

foresighted scullers were rivals for an

other prize in a more delicate contest,

the prize being in substance the heart

and hand of Judge Lawrence's charm-

ing daughter Kate. It was well known

that, in this event, the two would be

trying as they never tried before for

the championship and the coveted ap-

probation of Kate Lawrence.

When Drake sculled up to the start-

ing point, his eye picked out her frock

among the hundreds lining the margin.

To him, it was a beacon, a flag to

mark his winning way over the home

stretch—for win be must!

A mighty roar greeted the start, a

mighty roar and the cry: "They're off!

They're off! Drake! Drake! Drake!

Piero! Piero! Piero! Piero! Piero!

Piero! Pier

PART PLAYED BY GREAT BRITAIN IN THE GREAT WORLD STRUGGLE

BECOMING SUPREME ARSENAL FOR THE ALLIANCE

Some Amazing Figures Given in the Startling Story told by Sydney Brooks of the Growth of Britain's Armies and Navy Since the Beginning of the War

Sydney Brooks, writing in the New York Times magazine under the title "England, faces 1917 in her full strength," says in part:

How have the allies been able to maintain an unceasing and disintegrating pressure on the vital vitals of Germany? What has made it possible for us to land some 2,000,000 men on the continent of Europe, equipped with every single item in the infinitely varied paraphernalia of modern war? How is it that we have been in a position to conduct simultaneous campaigns in Egypt, East Africa, the Cameroons, Southwest Africa, Mesopotamia, the Balkans and the Pacific? There are Russian troops fighting at this moment in France and around Saloniki. How did they get there? British subjects in hundreds upon hundreds of thousands have flocked from all the ends of the earth to the central battlefield. What agency convinced them? What power protected them?

The United States has built up with the allies a trade that throws all previous American experience of foreign commerce into the shade. But how many Americans, I wonder, stop to ask themselves how it is that this vast volume of merchandise has crossed the Atlantic in the midst of the greatest war in all history almost as swiftly and securely as in the days of profoundest peace?

One by one Germany's colonies have been torn from her grasp. How comes it that not a single blow had been struck in defense of them by the Fatherland itself? How is it, again, that German sea-borne commerce there is none; that not a single German merchant vessel dare show her nose—her nose, I say, not her periscope—out of harbor; and that Germany has been totally stripped of the enormous asset of her foreign trade?

How is it, once more, that the Belgian and the Serbian armies have been reformed, reconstituted and re-equipped; that Russia has been re-militarized; that France, though her

Pennsylvania is in the enemy's hands, is still for purposes both of war and of commerce a great manufacturing nation, and that all the allies can import freely what they need from the neutral world?

The answer to all these questions, and the sole answer to most of them, is: British arms. Our control of the seas is not a mere adjunct to the strength of the alliance. It is its basis. It supports the whole edifice.

At last, all that the allies have built up wouldumble to pieces.

With it can erect on a rock the instruments of certain victory.

And besides being the maritime and financial bulwark of the alliance, Great Britain is also becoming its supreme arsenal and workshop. Already, and on an enormous scale, she has furnished the allies with indispensable supplies, munitions, ships, coal, clothing, and other material. To her all who are fighting with her are as to an exhaustless treasure house, and rarely turn in vain. Shells, field howitzers, heavy guns, grenades, machine guns, and small arms leave British ports in immense quantities day after day for the use of our allies.

One-third of our total production of shell steel goes to France. That fact alone, to those who understand the character of this war, is an epitome of the industrial services rendered by Great Britain to the common cause. Three-fourths of the steel-producing districts of France are occupied by the enemy, and our ally absolutely depends on us to command of the sea to procure the essential basis of all modern warfare.

It is the same with other metals, with copper, for instance, antimony, lead, tin, spelter, tungsten, mercury, high-speed steel, and other less vital substances. All these we are manufacturing in Great Britain, or in other parts of the Empire, or purchasing in neutral lands and delivering to our allies under the protection of the British navy, to the value of \$30,000,000 a month. Millions of tons of coal and coke reach them from our shores every week; one-fifth of our total production of machine tools is sent aside for them, and huge cargoes of explosives and machinery are daily dispatched to Belgium.

There is a factory in England wholly manned by Belgians and engaged in manufacturing nothing but guns and small arms for the Belgian troops. There are two or three that do nothing but supply Russia's needs, and two or three others solely devoted to making guns for the French. All the allies, except the Rumanian, are fighting at this moment in British-made military boots, of which we have turned out some 30,000,000 pairs since the war began, and British workshops played their part in the Rumanian sweep through Galicia last May and the Italian repulse of Austria's offensive.

There are today in Great Britain over 4,000 firms wholly engaged in the production of war material, and not one of them before the war had had even an hour's experience of that class of work. Nearly 100 colossal plants have been erected, and some 3,500,000 people, of whom 700,000 are women, find employment therein. That is a miracle of improvisation that must, I suppose, be unique in industrial history.

We are now turning out in three weeks as much eighteen-pounder ammunition, in two weeks as much field howitzer ammunition, in eleven days as many medium-sized shells, and in four days as many heavy shells as we were turning out in the whole of the first year of the war. The enormous British armies overseas have been equipped with rifles and machine guns

New Premier of Britain

Always Had Ambition to Get Where He Is, and Managed It By Hard Work

Lloyd George, Great Britain's new Welsh Prime Minister, is no accident! He "arrived" not by chance, but because he set his courage and kept going!

There's an inkling of his purpose in the following significant passage from Lloyd George's diary, written on the occasion of his first visit to London in 1881, when he was 17:

"Went to Houses of Parliament; very much disappointed with them. Grand buildings outside, but inside they are cramped, small, and suffocating, especially the House of Commons. I shall not say but that I viewed the assembly in a spirit similar to that in which William the Conqueror eyed England on his visit to Edward the Confessor, as the region of his future domain. Oh, vanity!"

In 1886, at the age of 22, George was making political speeches so noticeable that he attracted a following which sent him to Parliament two years later. He had been the "boy alderman" of Carnarvon; he became the "boy M.P."

He entered the House April 17, 1890, and received an enthusiastic reception. In a letter recording his first division, he wrote, "My first division last night. I voted against bimetallism, but I couldn't tell you why." A week after his entrance to the House he was asking his first "question."

His "maiden speech," so a member who sat beside Gladstone said, delighted "the old man exceedingly." It was against an alteration in the license laws.

This "maiden speech" was memorable for a simile in which George likened Chamberlain and Winston Churchill to "political contortionists who can perform the great trick of planting their feet in one direction and setting their faces in another."

Percy S. Bullen, now New York correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph, says:

"Perhaps the greatest tribute that could be paid to Lloyd George was within six months of his first appearance in the House of Commons, when he was dubbed by the members of the press gallery, 'the Welsh Yankee.'

"The 'Welsh Yankee' nickname," Bullen explained, "was given largely on account of his breezily informal methods and his businesslike application to work."

"His delightfully free and easy manner with men and the fact that he seldom wore the conventional frock coat, and never a silk hat, also made him appear, rightly or wrongly, very American in the eyes of the newspaper men."

Mrs. Lloyd George, by the way, is just as democratic as her husband. Lloyd George lives in the plainest possible manner in the official residence, No. 11 Downing

Street. He has neither butler nor maid, and when you call at his dingy old brick house the door is opened for you by a white-aproned maid.

While he is easy of access to anybody having legitimate business, Lloyd George has a reputation for not keeping appointments.

Like Pitt (to whom he has been compared) Lloyd George seldom speaks from notes. With an amazing gift for mastering details, he has far more eloquence like most Welshmen than the average English speaker.

Lloyd George is usually described as a small man physically. As a matter of fact, he is above the average height. He looks rather diminutive in stature, because he has a large head set upon a frame rather small in proportion. However, he inherits a wonderful constitution.

Live Stock of the West

Changes Noted in Cattle Movement in Western Canada

A great change in the movement of cattle in Western Canada is disclosed in an official statement for the first eleven months of 1916 issued by the Union Stockyards at Winnipeg. Instead of going south, as formerly, the majority of young cattle are going west, and getting into the hands of Canadian farmers. During the first eleven months of 1916, out of a total of 25,223 cattle passing through the stockyards, only 7,900 went west, 14,932 went south to St. Paul. During the first eleven months of 1916, out of a total of 45,864 passing through, only 20,258 went south.

In other words, out of the total number of cattle passing through the yards in the first eleven months of 1915, only 16 per cent stayed in Canada; whereas in the same period of 1916, 56 per cent stayed in Canada. The actual number of cattle exported to the United States decreased by 23,835—54 per cent. Out of the western shipments this year, 8,289 were distributed in Manitoba, 10,030 in Saskatchewan, and 6,985 in Alberta.

A Big Crop

53 Acres in Wheat More Than Pays for Quarter Section

Does farming pay in Western Canada? Here is a man who says it does—and furnishes unassailable proof. John Larcome in the fall of 1914 bought a quarter section of land near Holden, Alberta, on the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific and last spring broke and seeded 53 acres. His crop turned out well, and he sold the greater part of it for \$2,970. His land cost him \$16.50 an acre, or \$2,640, so that the 53 acre crop paid for the land and left a balance of \$300, which would largely cover the cost of operations. This is not an unusual case, "similar ones being frequently reported to the railway companies.

"Why, John," she cried, in injured tones, "how on earth do you think I can manage for a whole week on a paltry dollar?"

"Darned if I know," he answered.

"I had a rotten time myself last week. It's your turn now."

"Are you saving up anything for a rainy day?" asked the thrifty citizen.

"Yes," replied Mr. Chuggins. "In a little while I expect to have enough to buy a brand-new top for my automobile."

Wounded Canadians Are of Great Use

Many Employed in the Central Registry at Brighton

Many people think if Britain has been injured in battle so that he cannot return to the front his days of usefulness are over. This is not the case. On a recent visit to the command at Brighton, the Canadian Associated Press was impressed with the splendid organization and perfect system which is in operation in the Central Registry there. It was further impressed with the fact that all men employed were casualties.

The Central Registry is the clearing house for all correspondence and documents. Every letter which enters Divisional Headquarters is received there. A synopsis is made of its contents and recorded in what is known as a précis slip. This slip is filed away against the almost impossible contingency of an accident occurring to the letter. All important letters are also registered in a book. They are then distributed to the branch concerned and appear on the desk of the officer in charge in the shortest possible time. When the officer has replied the letter and a copy of his reply are placed away on the file. This file is secret and it is an offence to mutilate or change it in any manner. If the point at issue is of such a nature as to require attention at a future date, this is indicated on the file and the letter will appear on the desk of the officer concerned on the morning of that date.

In the course of time a great many letters will be deposited on the same file, which will consequently be required from time to time by various branches. The system is so perfect that no matter how often the file may change hands the officer in charge of the Central Registry can always place his finger on it at a moment's notice.

Something like 700 to 1,000 communications are received by the Central Registry in a day. Very little effort of the imagination is required to appreciate what it means to open, take a précis, sort and deliver this mail. In addition all orders and communications to the various units and outside world have to be attended to by the Central Registry.

Working in the army is very different from working in civilian life. This branch gives twenty-four hours' service. The same men would have been greatly upset had they been called upon to do the same work before they joined the army. The fact that they are working for King and country makes all the difference.

British Prisoners in German Camp

English Bishop Visits Ruhleben and Gives His Impressions

The first Englishman to visit, and return from an English prisoners' camp in Germany, is Bishop Bury, who thus sums up his impressions:

"This never-to-be-forgotten week

among my countrymen has made me more thankful than ever that I am an Englishman, and if I am not very much mistaken my imprisoned countrymen at Ruhleben have made the enemy respect us and our brave men at the front. During my stay at the camp (Ruhleben) I witnessed an exhibition football match, a play at the theatre which has been constructed under the grand stand, attended special concerts that were arranged, and in fact participated in all phases of camp life."

"In all my varied experience I have never seen a better organized sort of community life. The prisoners administer their own affairs entirely, and the German guard and the official censor seem to be there just to fulfil requirements.

"Ruhleben is, of course, a race-course several times larger than that at Newbury. The horse-boxes and lots, with one or two extra erections that have been made, are called barracks. Each has its English camp captain and vice-captain. The whole arrangements of camp life are entirely under military discipline.

"This applies equally to games, shops, school—which is like a small university—kitchens, theatre, and arts and science classes. All are perfectly organized. No profits are made, and charges of all kinds only meet the cost of expenses.

"There is a very effective body of English police, comprising some of the very best men in the camp.

"Among the 3,600 prisoners there is no crime, and the moral standard is much higher than is usual in a community of such dimensions. All kinds of civilizing, humanizing, and spiritual influences are at work.

"As for food, the men practically live upon their parcels from home. Everything that goes to the life of the camp in the way of materials, etc., has been sent out from this country or provided at the expense of the British Government.

"I may add that all letters from the men may be relied upon as accurate as practically everyone with whom I came in contact said they found it so difficult to persuade relations at home that they were not keeping something back."

"The camp censor, a German officer, is an absolutely fair and square man, in full sympathy with the prisoners."

"On the last night of my stay I obtained permission for the prisoners to sing 'God Save the King,' and this was repeated when I addressed the whole camp in the open air. I shall never forget the scene of indescribable enthusiasm."

Smith got married. The evening of his first pay-day he gave his bride fourteen dollars of the fifteen-dollar salary and kept only a dollar for himself.

"Dear Miss—You rite me about whippin' Sammy. I hereby give you permission to beat him up any time it is necessary to learn his lessons."

"He is just like his father—you have to learn him with a club. Pound nofage into him. I want him to get it and

don't pay no attention what his father says—I'll handle him.—Read-

ing Eagle."

Keeping Up With Father

It was a Pike county woman who indited a note to the teacher concerning the punishment of her young hopeful. The note ran thus:

"Dear Miss—You rite me about

whippin' Sammy. I hereby give you

permission to beat him up any time

it is necessary to learn his lessons."

"He is just like his father—you have to

learn him with a club. Pound nofage

into him. I want him to get it and

don't pay no attention what his

father says—I'll handle him.—Read-

ing Eagle."

Manitoba Serbian Relief

Collecting Funds for Purchase of Food and Clothing for Serbian Refugees

Money is coming in rapidly to the Manitoba Serbian Relief Committee, which is working in conjunction with the Serbian Relief Fund of London, England. This money is being spent for food and clothing for Serbian refugees in the colonies, formed for them in co-operation with the French authorities in Corsica and Southern France. Wounded Serbian soldiers are also assisted through this fund. Indeed the money received is applied with judgment and kindness to the relief of the Serbian sufferers through this terrible European war.

All children who collect \$5 or more for this fund—that is, for the special relief fund for the Serbian children who have become orphaned through the war, will receive a certificate from the fund signed by the Bishop of London, and their names will be placed on the "Roll of Sympathy" to be sent to the Serbian King when the war is over.

Contributions are solicited to the Manitoba Relief Fund, also the special children's fund for this cause. Further information will be gladly supplied by the secretary-treasurer, Mrs. W. S. Hamilton, 49 Knapton Street, Winnipeg. All cheques, money orders and postal notes should be sent to her.

Testing Prussia's War Theory

Teutons Now Learning What a War of Nations Really Means

"The plain fact is that the theory of war, having been perfected in Germany about a century ago, is now for the first time being put to the test of experience on an adequate and really instructive scale. They were great logicians, were those Prussian theorists. They saw, what was manifestly true, that it was absurd for a nation to go to war with less than its whole strength. Small professional armies had a certain excuse in the days when transport was an enormous difficulty, but when the progress of engineering made it possible to move huge hosts and to convey immense quantities of munitions, it was evident that the nation which went to war without being able and willing to throw all its weight into the struggle was playing a fool's part.

"Logic decreed that it should be a case of all or none; and in a world in which only a few advanced thinkers (Kant among the number) had ever doubted the eternal necessity of war, 'all' was the only possible answer.

"To the nation which first awoke up to this conception, and did so with thoroughness and diligence, great successes were assured.

"The submarine commander directed one of the boats to approach his vessel, and several sailors boarded her carrying explosives and on reaching the ship these were placed on board. Our cook was taken out of one of the boats, and with a pistol pointed at his head, was directed to reveal where the stores and provisions were kept. These were loaded in one of the lifeboats still on our vessel, and we then pulled away with this in tow to the submarine. Here the commander gave certain instructions, and cross-examined the captain, the while a German sailor danced round a gun trained on our boat, the rest of the crew clapping their hands in delight at the prospect of more frightfulness.

"There was one thing I particularly noticed. The submarine had no number, but on the bow was painted the colors of the German flag in a circle.



RAMSAY'S BUSY STORE

Announcement regarding Spring Goods will occupy a big CALL space next week. This big stock is arriving slowly on account of overtaxed markets and Mr. Ramsay is now in Winnipeg rushing delayed shipments, but the

Opening Days
shall be worthy of this splendid store.

Get Ramsay's SPOT CASH prices.
If you don't you will lose out.

J. A. RAMSAY
"The Busy Store" -:- Where the People Trade

Crown Lumber Coy.

Even if you need but a shelf phone the
CROWN.

Every order large or small receives our
prompt attention. Phones 11 & 36.

C. A. B. Hyndman
AGENT, GLEICHEN.

PROSPECT FARM

I am instructed by F. W. Crandall, owner of
"Prospect Farm", three miles northwest of Gleichen, that his interests are such he is not able to
give proper attention to this farm, and has placed
it in my hands for a short time to dispose of.

This is one of the best farms in this district,
and being so near in should make a fine home.

There is a Spring on the place, and all usual
improvements.

Call on me at once for terms and conditions.

Thos. Henderson, Gleichen.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Glorious and sunny all week.

For results advertise in the CALL.

Bogetic will bear watching. Read
his ad.

David McBean has left on a short
visit to Great Falls, Montana.

All Oddfellows should attend and
have their wives bring cake to the
social evening Monday.

The Indians say spring is here as
they have seen gophers out. Mr.
and Mrs. Gopher may be very sorry
if they remain out.

W. Hayes' auction ad is on page
5 this issue and he has added his
new 1917 Ford car to his sale, which
takes place February 28.

The R.N.W.M.P. are very anxious
to obtain recruits. Anyone anxious
to join this unit can obtain
particulars by calling at the Gleichen
Barracks.

Mrs. J. H. Wright and Mr. J. J.
Robinson have received word that
two of their brothers who have been
wounded in battle are now in England
improving nicely.

O.S. Arrison is selling by auction
all his horses and farm implements
at his farm 12 miles south of Gleichen
on Tuesday, Feb. 20. A. R. Tudhope
will be the auctioneer.

A. Millikowsky's auction sale has
been postponed to Tuesday, March
6th, when T. H. Beach will offer
all his live stock, farm implements,
household effects for sale. Read his
ad.

Madames C. A. Klipper and A.
Wilson left for Victoria, B.C., last
Saturday in hopes a change may
improve the formers health, which
has been far from good for some
time past.

The damaged portion of A. Janz's
house has been re-built since the
fire on a much larger scale and
plastered throughout. No more fire
traps for "Shorty", who now has
one of the neatest and most comfort-
able homes in town.

Rumor has it that John C. Buckley
is to be the candidate for the
Non-Partisan League in the Gleichen
constituency. We always did
think John would come to some
such end. For an Irishman he has
not had a scrap for a long time.

Thursday evening Mrs. Hardwick
gave a very enjoyable patriotic
party to a number of her lady
friends, as a result of which \$10 was
raised for the Red Cross and \$10 for the
Patriotic Fund. This is an ex-
ample of giving while enjoying that
is worthy of emulation.

W. H. Robertson was in town
last week looking after his farm
interests at Queenstown. He has
been in Calgary since last summer,
where he spent much of the time in
a hospital. He is now much better
and has moved his wife and family
to Calgary with the intention of
taking up some other business.

"It has been officially announced
that James Staback, of Woodville,
son of Postmaster Staback, has won
a Distinguished Service Medal. He
is a member of a machine gun sec-
tion, and has been at the front since
the early stages of the war." The
foregoing is from the Evening Post
of Lindsay, Ontario. James Staback
is a brother of Mrs. G. W. Evans of
Gleichen, who has five
brothers enlisted.

McCrimmon & White have dis-
solved partnership, and J. L. McCrimmon
takes over the Claresholm
branch of their merchant tailor busi-
ness, while R. W. White will be
proprietor of the Gleichen store.
They report a good business at each
point and their many friends will
join in wishing them every success.
These two young men by hard work
and close attention to business have
built up two good businesses that
merits acknowledgement and they
not only deserve to succeed, but
warrant the consideration of every
fair-minded citizen.

LOANS FOR LIVESTOCK

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE is prepared to
encourage the development of the Western livestock industry
by extending liberal credits to good farmers to purchase breeder
and feeder livestock.

FINISH THE FEEDERS IN CANADA KEEP THE HEIFERS AT HOME

In 1915 about 45,000 head of feeder cattle were taken from
the Winnipeg stock yards for distribution among farmers in the
Northwestern States, representing a serious loss to Western
Canadian farmers.

We wish to assist in stopping this movement. Consult
us before selling unfinished stock. If you must sell, let us try
to find you a buyer at home and build up your own district.

GLEICHEN BRANCH, J. CAMERON, Manager



Furnish your body and make it fit to live in.
We have the fine furnishings that will do the
job right. Just come in and look around
and your eyes will light on a necktie you will
want or a nobby shirt you'd like to wear.

Hicks Trading Co.

AUCTION SALE

I have been instructed by Mr. N. N. Hayes to
sell by public auction at his farm three miles
north of Gleichen on

Thursday, March 1st

his entire stock of horses, cattle, sheep, hogs
and machinery and every thing that is found on
a well equipped farm including household effects
Sale starts at 11 o'clock, lunch at noon. Terms
cash and no reserve. Mr. Hayes is leaving Canada

T. H. BEACH
Auctioneer

Auction Sale

Of horses and farm implements, the property of
Mr. O. S. Arrison, who lives 12 miles south of
Gleichen, Sec. 30, 20, 28 on

Tuesday, Feb. 20

TERMS:—All sums of \$30 and under cash. Ten
months time given on over \$30 on approved lien
joint notes, bearing 8 per cent interest. 8 per
cent off for cash on sums over \$30.
Sale commences at 11 a.m. sharp. Lunch served

A. R. TUDHOPE
AUCTIONEER

WATCH THIS SPACE
for the announcement of
J. O. BOGSTIE

There will be interest in it for You